

H Y M N S

Taken from

The SUPPLEMENT to
TATE and BRADY's PSALMS.

Te Deum Laudamus.

O God, we praise thee, and confess
That thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth ador'd,
To thee all Angels cry aloud ;
To thee the pow'rs on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heav'nly Hosts obey ;
The world is with the glory fill'd
Of thy majestic ray.
Th' Apostles glorious company,
And Prophets crown'd with light,
With all the Martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

The holy Church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses thee,
That thou eternsi Father art,
Of boundless majesty.
Thy honour'd, true, and only Son
And holy Ghost the spring
Of never-ceasing Joy : O Christ,
Of glory thou art King.

A

The

Te Deum Laudamus.

The Father's everlasting Son,
 Thou from on high didst come
 To save mankind, and didst not then
 Disdain the Virgin's womb.
 And having overcome the sting
 Of death, thou open'dst wide
 The gates of heav'n to all, who firm
 In thy belief abide.

PART II.

Crown'd with the Father's glory, thou
 At God's right hand dost sit ;
 Whence thou shalt come to be our judge,
 To sentence or acquit.
 O therefore save thy servants, Lord,
 Whose souls so dearly cost :
 Nor let the purchase of thy blood
 Thy precious blood, be lost.
 We magnify thee day by day,
 And ever worship thee :
 Vouchsafe to keep us, Lord, this day
 From sin and danger free.
 Have mercy, mercy on us, Lord !
 To us thy grace extend,
 According as for mercy we
 On thee alone depend !

In thee I have repos'd my trust,
 And ever shall do so ;
 Preserve me then from ruin here,
 And from eternal wo.
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

VENI



VENI CREATR.

[First Metre.]

COME, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,
And visit all the souls of thine ;
Thou hast inspir'd our hearts with life ;
Inspire them now with life divine.

Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God most high ; the fire of love ;
The everlasting spring of joy,
And holyunction from above.

Thy gifts are manifold ; thou writ'st
God's laws in ev'ry faithful heart :
The Promise of the Father, thou
Dost heav'nly eloquence impart.

Enlighten our dark souls, till they
Thy love, thy heav'nly love embrace ;
And (since we are by nature frail)
Affist us with thy saving grace.

Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And grant us to have peace within ;
That, with thy light and guidance blest,
We may escape the snares of sin.

Teach us the Father to confess,
And Son, who from the grave reviv'd,
And, with the Father and the Son,
Thee, Holy Ghost, from both deriv'd.

With thee, O Father, therefore may
The Son, who was from death restor'd,
And sacred Comforter, one God,
To endless Ages be ador'd.

Veni Creator.

VENI CREATORES,

[Second Metre.]

COME, Holy Ghost ! Creator, come,
 Inspire the Souls of thine,
 Till ev'ry heart which thou hast made
 Is fill'd with grace divine.
 Thou art the Comforter, the gift
 Of God, and fire of love ;
 The everlasting spring of joy,
 And unction from above.
 Thy gifts are manifold, thou writ'st
 God's laws in each true heart :
 The Promise of the Father, thou
 Dost heav'nly speech impart.
 Enlighten our dark souls, till they
 Thy sacred love emb-ace ;
 Assist our minds (by nature frail,)
 With thy celestial grace.
 Drive far from us the mortal foe,
 And give us peace within ;
 That, by thy guidance blest, we may
 Escape the snares of sin.
 Teach us the Father to confess,
 And Son, from death reviv'd ;
 And with them both Thee, Holy Ghost,
 Who art from both deriv'd.
 With Thee, O Father, therefore may
 The Son, from death restor'd,
 And sacred Comforter, one God,
 Devoutly be ador'd :
 As in all ages heretofore
 Has constantly been done,
 As now it is ; and shall be so,
 When Time his Course has run.

BENEDICTUS,

B E N E D I C T U S, or
The Song of *Zacharias*, Luke i. 68.

NOW bless'd be *Isr'el's* Lord and God,
Whose mercy at our need
Has visited his people's grief,
And them from bondage freed :
And rais'd in faithful *David's* house
Salvation, which of old,
E'er since the world itself began,
His prophets had foretold.

To save us from our spiteful foes,
And keep his oath in mind,
Which he to *Abr'am* heretofore,
And to our fathers sign'd ;
That we, from fear and danger freed,
His temple may frequent ;
And all our days, as in his sight,
In holy life be spent.

And thou, O Child, shalt then be call'd
God's Prophet, to declare
His message, and before his face
His passage to prepare :
To give them light, who now in shades
Of night and death abide ;
And in the way that leads to peace,
Our footsteps safely guide.

M A G N I F I C A T, or
The Song of the *Blessed Virgin*, Luke i. 46.

MY soul and spirit fill'd with joy,
My God and Saviour praise,
Whose goodness did from poor estate
His humble handmaid raise.

Nunc Dimittis.

Me bleſſ'd of God, the God of pow'r,
All ages ſhall confeſs ;
Whose name is holy, and whose love
His ſaints shall ever bleſs.

The proud, and all their vain deſigns,
He quickly did confound ;
He cast the mighty from their ſeat,
The meek and humble crown'd.

The hungry with good things are fill'd,
The rich with hunger pin'd ;
He ſent his ſervant Iſr'el help,
And call'd his love to mind.

Which to our fathers heretofore
By oath he did insure :
To Abra'm and his chosen ſeed
For ever to endure.

G L O R I A P A T R I .

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

N U N C D I M I T T I S , or
The Song of St Simeon, Luke ii. 29.

L ORD, let thy ſervant now depart
Into thy promis'd reſt,
Since my expeſting eyes have been
With thy ſalvation bleſt ;
Which till this time thy favour'd ſaints,
And prophets only knew ;
Long ſince prepar'd, but now ſet forth
In all the peoples' view.

A light

The Creed.

7

A light to shew the heathen world
The way to saving grace;
But O! the light and glory both
Of Isr'el's chosen race.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

The C R E E D.

I Stedfastly believe in God,
The Father of all might;
Who made this lower world, and all
The glorious worlds of light.
And I believe in Jefus Christ,
The everlasting Word;
Th' Almighty Father's only Son,
And our most gracious Lord.

Conceiv'd by th' Holy Ghost, and of
The Virgin Mary born;
By Pontius Pilate doom'd to bear
Most bitter pains and scorn;
Was crucify'd; and for a time,
Both dead and bury'd lay;
Descended into hell; and rose
To life on the third day;

Ascended up to heav'n; and there
At God's right hand is plac'd;
From whence he shall return to judge
The quick and dead at last.

The Lord's Prayer.

I likewise firmly do believe,
O Holy Ghost, in thee ;
The holy universal church,
And saints community.

Forgiveness of repented sins,
(Through Christ, our sacrifice)
The resurrection of the dead,
And life that never dies.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

The L O R D ' s P R A Y E R .

[First Metre.]

O U R Father, who in heaven art,
Thy name be hallow'd in each heart :
Thy kingdom come ; may we fulfil,
Who dwell on earth, thy heav'nly will,
With equal cheerfulness and love
As saints and angels do above ;
Give us this day our daily bread :
Us into no temptation lead :
But with thy grace preserve us still
From sin, and ev'ry thing that's ill,
For thine the kingdom, and the pow'r,
And glory are for evermore.

G L O R I A P A T R I .

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom all the sacred host
Of saints and angels do adore,
All glory he ; as heretofore
It was, is now, and so shall be
To ages of eternity.

The

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

9

... found of me now lies heA
... said I never need I wold

The L O R D ' s P R A Y E R.

[Second Metre.]

O U R Father, who in heaven art,
All hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done
Throughout this earthly frame,
As cheerfully as 'tis by those
Who dwell with thee on high:
Lord, let thy bounty day by day
Our daily food supply.

As we forgive our enemies,
Thy pardon, Lord, we crave.
Into temptation lead us not,
But us from evil save.
For kingdom, pow'r, and glory, all
Belong, O Lord, to Thee;
Thine from eternity they were, I say,
And thine shall ever be.

The LAMENTATION of a SINNER.

O Lord, turn not thy face from me,
Who lie in woful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before thy mercy-gate;
A gate which opens wide to thosE
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And

And call me not to strict account,
How I have sojourn'd here :
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to confess my life
To Thee, who best can tell
What I have been, and what I am ;
I know thou know'st it well.

The circumstances of my crimes,
Their number, and their kind,
Thou know'st them all ; and more, much more
Than I can call to mind.
Therefore, with tears, I come to beg
Of my offended God,
For pardon, like a child that dreads
His angry parent's rod.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Imploring pardon for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
The comfort I would have :
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The blessing I do crave.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask ;
This is the total sum ;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit ;
Lord, let thy mercy come !

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Song of Angels, &c.

M

SONG of the Angels, at the Nativity of
our Blessed Saviour.

Luke II. ver. 8—15.

WHILE Shepherds watch'd their flocks by
night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
“ Fear not,” said he, (for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind,)
“ Glad tidings of great joy I bring
“ To you, and all mankind :
“ To you, in David's town, this day
“ Is born, of David's line,
“ The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;—
“ And this shall be the sign :
“ The heav'ly Babe, you there shall find
“ To human view display'd,
“ All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
“ And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of Angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song :

“ All glory be to God on high,
“ And to the earth be peace ;
“ Good-will, henceforth, from heav'n to men
“ Begin, and never cease.”

For

For EASTER DAY.

[First Hymn.]

* **S**INCE Christ, our Passover, is slain
A sacrifice for all :
Let all with thankful hearts agree
To keep the festival.

Not with the leaven, as of old,
Of sin and malice fed ;
But with unfeign'd sincerity,
And truth's unleaven'd bread.

† Christ being rais'd by pow'r divine,
And rescu'd from the grave,
Shall die no more, Death shall o'er Him
No more dominion have :

‡ For that he dy'd, 'twas for our sins
He once vouchsafe'd to die ;
But that he lives, he lives to God,
For all eternity.

§ So count yourselves in dead to sin,
But graciously restor'd,
And made, henceforth, alive to God,
Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

* 1 Cor. i. 7. † Rom. vi. 9. ‡ Ver. 10.
§ Ver. 13.

For EASTER DAY.

[Second Hymn.]

* C HRIST from the dead is rais'd, and made

The first-fruits of the tomb ;

For, as by man came death, by man

Did resurrection come,

† For, as in Adam all mankind

Did guilt and death derive ;

So, by the righteousness of Christ,

Shall all be made alive.

‡ If then ye risen are with Christ,

Seek only how to get

The things that are above, where Christ

At God's right hand is set,

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God whom we adore,

Be glory ; as it was, is now,

And shall be evermore.

* 1 Cor. xv. 20.

† Ver. 21. ¶ Col. iii. 1.

Three HYMNS for the Holy Communion.

HYMN I.

Out of the Revelation of St John.

* T HOU God, all glory, honour, pow'r,

Art worthy to receive ;

Since all things by thy pow'r were made,

And by thy bounty live.

§ And worthy is the Lamb, all pow'rs,

Honour and wealth, to gain,

Glory and strength ; who for our sins

A sacrifice was slain.

* Chap. iv.

§ Chap. v. 12.

All

Hymns for the Holy Communion.

* All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God,
From ev'ry nation, ev'ry coast,
By thy most precious blood.

† Blessing and honour, glory, pow'r,
By all in earth and heav'n,
To Him that sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb be giv'n.

* Chap. vi. 9. † Verse 13.

H Y M N II.

Revelation, Chap. xix.

* ALL ye who faithful servants are
Of our almighty King,
Both high and low, and small and great!
His praise devoutly sing!

§ Let us rejoice and render thanks

To his most holy name;
Rejoice, rejoice! for now is come
The marriage of the Lamb.

His bride herself has ready made,

|| How pure and white her dress!
Which is her saints' integrity,
And spotless holiness.

O therefore blest is ev'ry one,
Who to the marriage-feast,
And holy supper of the Lamb,
Is call'd a welcome guest!

* Ver. 5. § Ver. 7. || Ver. 8.

H Y M N

H Y M N . III. D J O

The Thanksgiving in the Church Communion-
Service.

TO God be glory, peace on earth,
To all mankind good-will !
We bless, we praise, we worship thee,
And glorify thee still.

And thanks for thy great glory give,
That fills our souls with light ;
O Lord ! God ! heav'nly King ! the God
And Father of all might.

And thou, begotten Son of God
Before all time begun ;
O Jesu Christ ! God, Lamb of God !
The Father's only Son !

Have mercy Thou, that tak'st the sins
Of all the world away !
Have mercy, Saviour of mankind,
And hear us when we pray !

O Thou who sitt'st at God's right hand,
Upon the Father's throne,
Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ,
Who art the holy One !

Thou, Lord,—who with the Holy Ghost,
Whom earth and heav'n adore,
In glory of the Father art
Most high for evermore.

GLORIA

Gloria Patri.

G L O R I A P A T R I.

To God, our benefactor, bring
The tribute of your praise ;
Too small for an almighty King,
But all that we can raise.

Glory to Thee, blest'd Three in One,
The God whom we adore ;
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heav'ly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

F I N I S.

1 OC 57

Printed for JOHN, FRANCIS and
CHARLES RIVINGTON, at
No 62, St Paul's Churchyard.

1779.

A M D O N G

